The second rose, as virginal and fair, Shrank in the tangles of a harlot's hair. The third, a widow, with new grief made will shut in the key palm of her dead child. PARTED.

BY MARY N. MICKLES.

Though 'twas years ago we parted, Time nor change could break the spell Of thoughts that answered once so truly, Of hearts that chorded once so well.

Voices soft perchance may whisper Love's sweet tale in accents low, But your heart will never answer As to mine so long ago. Warm true hearts are beating, breaking, Pressed to hearts that hold them dear, All mik nown to them the yearnings Of the soul whose form is near,

Kind dame Nature made us kindred, Though between us roll the sea, Heart will beat to heart responsive, If allied by sympathy. And though far thy feet may wander, Change may charm thee for a while Naught forever can divide us, Naught for aye thy heart beguile. NEIGHBOR OVER THE WAY

I know where an old philosopher dwells—
A bearded cynic of wit and sense,
In a broad white tent with curious cells,
On the sunny side of the garden fence.
He passes his days in virtuous case,
Watching the world with his many eyes;
And perhaps he is sorry when he sees
How his tent entangles the moths and flies
I have a neighbor, a legal man,
We meet on the sidewalk every day;
He is shrewd to argue, and scheme, and plan
is my legal neighbor over the way;
He talks, perhaps, a trifle teo much—
But he knows such a vast deal more than I
We have in our village a dozen such,

But they eat and drink of the very best, And the cloth that they wear is soft and fin And they have more money than all the rest, With handsome houses, and plate, and win And I ponder at times, when tired and larne, How strangely the gifts of fortune fall; And wonder if we are not to blame Who have so little, yet pay for all.

Alás, for the workers throughout the land,
Who labor and watch, but wait too long,
Who wear the vigor of brain or hand
In triffing pleasures, and drink, and song!
But my neighbor is one who understands
All social riddles; and he explains
That some must labor with callons hands,
While others may work with tongue an

Though he doesn't make it so very clear,
Why he should fare much better than one
Who does more work in a single year
Than he in all of his life has done!
But he argues me out of all demur,
With logic that fogs my common sense;
And I think of the old philosopher
Whose "shingle" hangs by the garden fence

The Test of the Heirs; The Secrets of Handolph Abbey

BY THE AUTHOR OF

CHAPTER XXIII,

covered with blood and foam, their arder stayed only too completely by the severe wounds which they had received. This dismal procession required no explanation. With one bound Lilias leaped from the terrace to the grand walk, and

unoccupied room which opened from the hall, and the doctor, without another

man who so lately had walked down scornfully among them, in the pride of

her queen-like beauty-she lay there, a eyes, and lips white as ashes, and the Sir Michael, panting, struggling for itterance, grasped the surgeon's arm as

"Is she gone?" he gasped hoarsely,
"tell me is she gone?"
"No, Sir Michael," replied the surgeon, in a low, but deep compassion;
"Lady Randolph still breathes, but it were worse than useless to conceal the truth from you—she has received a mor-

ing."

"Oh, my Catherine—my Catherine!"
It was all forgotten, the variance and strife of their unhappy union—the bitterness and anger of the last few hours—her open hatred, and her despised love. He saw only before him, dying, dying fast, the one adored being, who had been the idol of his life, zince first his strong heart had learned to beat with human passion. The peerless bride, that in his early days of hope and candor he vowed to win or perish—the beautiful young girl, who first awakened in his soul a vision of delight as to the joys this contraction. The servants made way for him varieties and in the carry of the contraction of the last first matters not, the living spirit is not here, and I shall meet these last poor relics at the grave. Profane not the hopy of death with violence, Sir Michael for I go from it to return no more, while the breast is warm that aradled me in infancy." Calmity he stooped and present a fond kiss on his mother's hand while a few large tears fell heavily from his eyes—then rising he fixed on Lilias one long look of such muttarable love and hopeliness, that even then it well-nigh broke her heart, and turning slow-ly, Hubert Lyle walked towards the foor is to return no more, while the preast is warm that aradled me in infancy." Calmity he stooped and present a fond kiss on his mother's hand while a few large tears fell heavily from his eyes—then rising he fixed on Lilias one long look of such muttarable love and hopeliness, that even then it with violence, Sir Michael for I go from it to return no more, while the breast is warm that aradled me in infancy." Calmity he stooped and present a fond kiss on his mother's hand while a few large tears fell heavily from his eyes—then rising he fixed on Lilias one long look of such muttarable love and hopeliness, that even then it with violence, Sir Michael for I go from it to return no more, while the preast is warm that aradled me in infancy." Calmity he stooped and present a fond kiss on his mother's hand while a few large few large few

## NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOLUME I.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1872.

NUMBER 46.

his fellow-workmen that he was consid erably troubled by Moran, and was afraid of him.

At about 11 o'clock Saturday forenoo

the police were notified that Mrs. Eliza Harris, residing at No. 343 South Fourth

street, Williamsburg, had drowned her infant in a pail of water. Officers Pow-

ell and Quinn were sent by Captain

Woglom to investigate the case, and when they entered the apartments of

Mrs. Harris they found her sitting by the window, and at her feet was a pail of water, with the babe, partially nude, in it, face downward. The officers told

dress and go with them to the station-house. This she did without making

years ago on a voyage, giving her absolute control of their three children, age respectively five, seven, and ten years During his protracted absence, it is all

leged, she became the mother of the bab in question, and since then received in

Tarris was sent to the asylum at Flat

wealthiest and best known citizens in that place. He was returning from Troy, where he had spent the day in

transacting business, and when within fifty yards of his residence he was

eet away from the body, and appeare

appointed a trustee. This proceeding neensed Andrews, and he frequently

arrested that afternoon, and is now in jail. Sheriff McKean, with two depu-

ties, made the arrest, and they had great difficulty in preserving the prisoner from the hands of the people, who were much excited. Mr. Ray was 59 years of

police headquarters in Jersey City, at-tempted to murder his wife with a large

outcher-knife on Thursday. It appears from the testimony of his daughter El-en, aged about seventeen years, that

She drew back to make way for the son and signed to him to approach, while Sir Michael, quailed by the righteous judgment which he could not resist,

though uttered by those innocent lips, no longer attempted to expel him, and only glanced at him as a tiger would upon his prey. Hubert bent over Lady Randolph and kissed her cold hands in an agony of grief.
"Dearest, dearest mother," was all he ould say, but these were the first words

the dying woman heard, though with-out catching the sense of them. The strong stimulents had restored her to a brief consciousness, and as Hubert thus spoke to her, with his voice so strangely like his father's, it seemed to her failing senses, in the delirium of weakness and approaching death, that the long-lost husband had returned to her—that her peloved was at her side even now. She stretched out her feeble hand to feel him, for the death-shadow lay dark upon her now sightless eves. She spoke—and Sir Michael heard her voice once more, as he had desired—but oh! with

rhage was approaching. It was evidently one which had been procured at the village inn, and several men walked at the horses' heads, who were advancing at a foot-pace. Behind it, two common laborers approaching it, two common laborers approaching it was a foot-pace. Behind it, two common laborers approaching it was a foot-pace. Behind it, two common laborers approaching it was a foot-pace. Behind it, two common laborers approaching it was a foot-pace. Behind it, two common laborers approaching it was a foot-pace. Behind it, two common laborers approaching it was a foot-pace. Behind it was a foot-pace in the foo

"My own wife, you are raving. He is dead, the man of whom you speak. Oh, say one word of love to me—to me who have so worshiped you. I am your

our enemy, he wants to drag me from your dear embrace. Take me away, my own true husband, mine alone—and before all the world will I answer that you only have I loved and him forever hated."

She uttered these last words with in a last convulsion, her frame collaps and Catherine Randolph sank down

with both his hands, gazed steadily upon her still pallid face. Then drawing her close to his heart with one hand while he clutched the other in a violent blow upon the breast of Hubert he exclaimed

"She is dead, I tell you she is dead "She is dead, I tell you she is dead, and therefore she is mine—if she was yours living, she is mine dead"—he seemed to identify Hubert with his father—"and therefore, I say unto you, begone!-begone out of this house this instant—this very hour. This house is mine and there is no Catherine here to claim my promise that you shall abide in it. You have no right to set a foot within its threshold, and if you quit it not within this hour, I will command these very servants here to fling you

"Oh! my Hubert-my husband-my and Casserly of California. Call on earth. only love-awake, awake! Oh! my brave Ben Butler at one of his receptions, "Cr

her face. these were the words which Walter "Lilias," he said—"my Lilias, this Randolph heard, as he stood, unnoticed,

He stood silent and stunned for a few noments, although it was searcely an in an occasional passage : Schutz and Car-

marriage. These thoughts passed rapidly but decidedly through his mind, while he stood watching Lilias as she hung in terror over Hubert, and uttered his resting in the quiet alcoves—I find other

rather with loathing and contempt But I am thankful you are here, both is order that you may bear witness to the truth that it is no foul means I have won her to myself—this peerless treasure, this priceless lily—but also I am glad that you have heard from her own lips that her happiness as well as mine is in our union, for thus I can, with the most confidence, entreat of you to befriend me now, when you alone, perhaps, can fitly protect her from her uncle. We may not doubt the persecution she will meet with, when her choice is known, and till I have a husband's right to cher-

ish and defen 1 her, I may trust you, may I not, to be as a brother to her?"
"You may indeed," sald Walter, turning away, with a half-repressed sigh, from the beautiful eyes that were raised o him, with a look of gratitude, as Lil-as silently placed her hand in his. "But I fear," he continued, "that the struggle which, as you say, we might anticipate is even now at hand. I hear Sir Michael's step in the passage. If he finds you thus all will be known to

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN.

In a few minutes she reappeared, leading by the hand Hubert Lyle, whose in gradient of the hand Hubert Lyle, whose in the second that he had looked his last, not only on the dead fixed of his last, not only on the dead fixed of his last, not only on the dead fixed of his last, not only on the dead fixed of his last, not only on the dead fixed of his last, not only on the dead fixed of her who was more to him than all the second that he was affected in the second of the wind the that surrounded him, but the young girl laid a restraining hand on his arm with as solemn dignity.

"Uncle, this is a death-bed," she said; "Uncle, this is a death-bed," she said; "on the presence of that awful power to which each one of us shall bow, all human passion must be hushed—rectitude alone must direct our actions, now and always. It is Hubert Lyle's right to attend his mother in her dying moments as it is yours to be with your wife. There is the strict of the stri

buried in the grave with secession and State rights. There are lively disputes of course; Butler and Sunset Cox include penter exchange repartee; and now and then Mr. Voorhees flies his eagles with angry and fervid declamation; but there are uo hostile messages no claudestine burg or Canada. The shots that are fired are hurtless; the swords are air-drawn; the fierce charges explode in fruitless

investigation. A colored member is lisened to by respectful houses; and silent and he smiled on them, but paused not and only you! Speak, speak again, heloved! Say you have come to take me home, never, never more to part, with a burst of sorrow, for it seemed to him as if, truly, the spirit of his dead father was been again, belowed to him as if, truly, the spirit of home agains deeptions—all conventional conceal and unreal forms were wholly if not responsive auditors; and the exhibit mailed on them, but paused not in his rapid conventional conceal and unreal forms were wholly if not responsive auditors; and the exhibit making in the responsive and unreal forms were wholly unto one capable of the exhibit making in the same time, to determine that he would not withhold his friendship from her, when he withheld his love, and that he expelled for words spoken in debate? In would act by her as a brother in the approaching struggle with her uncle, when he foresaw, she would require a powerful friend to assist in accomplishing her son, and look over the fair city as it

formless space hung the new-born world, suspended from its parent heaven by chains of diamond light, visible only to the pure spirits, who on them ascended and descended, in performance of their newly-assigned employments.

visit the houses of his friends with his violin under his arm, and play for their entertainment, we have had few in the chair since who could play his times at all, figuratively speaking, or keep time to his melodious measures. Nor is there any necessity for modern dignitaries to and descended, in performance of their newly-assigned employments. Myriads of celestial beings stood in

of twelve hundred dollars. That is, we had the services of the great men named above, and their compeers, for an average annual payment of about one thousand dollars each. Some of them were ight hand grasped an unsheathed sword—a raiment, resembling an hanberk of golden light, clothed his graceful limbs, and the rieh full voice, in its entreaty, or an annual payment of about one thousand dollars each. Some of them were content to live in humble lodgings and on meager fare to serve their country. Nor did their fortunes improve while in the public service. We did not then see men come to wise had been out riding. They were returning, and were near the shore in

back his flowing hair from a brow of

with Democrats like Thurman of Ohio luster unknown to the plants of the "Create him not, oh, Father!" im

lent star seemed floating toward the and faint yet thrilling melody proclain

"create him to love, and be beloved What if he err? what if he sin? Thou

call—

"My own beloved, you will guess why the stood watching Lillias as she hung in terror over Hubert, and uttered his before I depart. The last wish, I think, with the learner over Hubert, and uttered his wish think, as with the call that you have been to me, and all the considerable to be the considerable to

Myriads of celestial beings stood in dazding files without the veil, which is mapproachable and indescribable splendor concealed the throne of the Creator; whence issued that Eternal voice which spake, and creation was! None, not even the highest and burest, the most content and political value. It was an adjunct, ing through the effulgent veil; nor dared approach it, without covering his face with his glittering pinions, and falling low in prostrate adoration. In their several ranks they stood, the glorious archangels to whom the ways, clearly as the works of the Eternal, were revealed. Hierarchs, who had penetrated deeper the mysteries of infinity, and by long-tried obedience, and faithfulness, and it works of the Eternal, were revealed. Hierarchs, who had penetrated deeper the mysteries of infinity, and by long-tried obedience, and faithfulness, and itself obedience, and dazzling files without the veil, which in unapproachable and indescribable splendor concealed the throne of the Creator; whence issued that Eternal voice reliables and indescribable splendor concealed the throne of the Creator;

day; in some cases, we hope and believe, day; in some cases, we hope and believe, for the better; in others, perhaps, not so. Is there any connection, we wonder, between political principles and architecture, or moral principles and fashlion? Does the introduction of the law, Robert Hayes, were finishing up to the case of and Louis Onatorze furmansard roof and Louis Quatorze fur-niture indicate any change in political ideas, or the adoption of Pompadour styles of dress imply a Pompadour style of morals? Put on your thinking caps, philosophers; we throw this out as a fine

and note among his guests many whom he has steadily antagonized. When Thadius Stevens lived, his most intimate companion at whist and eucher was the venerable John Law, the distinguished Democrat from the Indianapolis district. But in nothing is the change more marked than in the manners of the two houses. First is the evident absence of public dissipation—that fruitful source of evil during the old slave regime. Yene thim not, on, Father: Insurance in the brightness of his meekly expressive orbs was dinimed; the brightness of his meekly expressive orbs was dinimed; "create him not! he will chase me from the companion at whist and eucher was the carth. Prace will be but a name amidst the awful scenes of internal and external war, with which man's passions will devastate yon beautiful world. Father, create him not!"

The special to ran essay.

What we do know is that Pompadour finery is running us into a social extravagance that is fearfully demoralizing; making fools of the women and slaves of their husbands; and, sometimes, something worse of both. Whence comes the fearful crop of official defalcations, the knaveries and failures of tradesmen, the organization of rings of political robbers, who use the amthous a solements. Moran, who is a one-armed veteran of the women and slaves of their husbands; and, sometimes, something worse of both. Whence comes the fearful crop of official defalcations, the knaveries and failures of tradesmen, the organization of rings of political robbers, who use the amthous a solements. Moran, who is a one-armed veteran of the words in a few moments. Moran stated, and locked up in finery is running us into a social extravagance that is fearfully demoralizing; making fools of the women and slaves of their husbands; and, sometimes, something worse of both. Whence come and slaves of their husbands; and, sometimes, something worse of official defalcations, the knaveries and failures of tradesmen, the organization of rings of political robbers, who is a one-armed veteran of the words as o bestowed for the protection of the people to plunder them? Whence come do-mestic troubles, misalliances, shames, divorces, and suicides? The fruitful parent of them all is social extravagance and the blind worship of wealth. Plu-tus is the god of modern society, which, Christian, still bears, or rather wears, the cross as an ornament of diamonds or of gold, but not as an act of devotion. The Nazarene, who was born in a manger, and had not where to lay his head, would be turned away from the doors of the temples erected in his space itself, and neighborhood the glory and around; and every rank he passed hailed him, even in that awful hour, with an irrepressible burst of song, and drew closer and closer round; and watched him with such love as only angels feel; and he smiled on them, but paused not in his varied course, and be edified by beholding twenty vestrymen throw wide open their pew-doors to the temples erected in his name if he were to appear there in his carpensary corner, and be edified by beholding twenty vestrymen throw wide open their pew-doors to the temples erected in his carpensary to he might, perhaps, creep unobserved into a gallery corner, and be edified by beholding twenty vestrymen throw wide open their pew-doors to the temples erected in his carpensary through the might, perhaps, creep unobserved into a gallery corner, and be edified by beholding twenty vestrymen throw wide open their pew-doors to the temples erected in his carpensary through the might, perhaps, creep unobserved into a gallery corner, and be edified by beholding twenty vestrymen throw wide open their perhaps.

"Lilias, is it true?" said the feeble voice, as life and memory returned, "Have I been dreaming, or is it, indeed, true, as your own dear words can make it?—are you mine in very truth?"
"Yours only, and forever, Hubert."
"It will not be continued, "by high sines of the life, and state the window, supporting his head, and as the Nation's Capitol.
"And now the world must hear it too, said Water, almost overdoing the task, he had assigned to himself, in his auxie, but you act a generous part by her. "Hubert will not be content till these vows she had assigned to himself, in his auxie, but you act a generous part by her. "Hubert will not be content till these vows and the fill of the part of chaotic darkness a world of beauty to act a generous part by her. "Hubert's answer was a look more cloquent than word. He turned to Water."

"It will not be continued, addressing Lyle.

Hubert's answer was a look more cloquent than words. He turned to will the even will not be content till these vows and the feeble sone data the server of chaotic darkness a world of beauty to act a generous part by her. "Hubert's answer as a look more field and spangles, and gather and dash, and any we go. No repose, How only alm, or continued, the participant in the social view of the Ete

ADVERTISING RATES

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sequent insertion Business cards 1.25 per line per annum

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MELANGE.

A drunkard's end-Screwed in his cof-

Gilmore's new coliseum will have to

A Waterbury cow with two tails almly awaits fly-time.

The Washington Board of Health forolds the use of hoisters until next fall. Staid proceedings - Criminal trials The latest astrological invention-Our Horace-scope as drawn by the conven-

are notifying farmers that it's warm Henri Rochefort is cultivating dyspep

An Omaha paper furnishes its readers with an account of the capture of Metz. He was a burglar.

Corsets are said to be going out of fash-ion. It has often been remarked before that fashion has no stay. A baby in Detroit swallowed a watch last week, and the doctor says its symp-

Seventy pupils from the female college at Elmira are on an excursion at Wash-ington under the care of Professor Ford. Poor Ford!

A double-barrelled Indiana matro has nearly exhausted all the shot in her husband's locker by firing twins twelve times running.

(Qy emeute?-Pr. Dev.) The new patent article called a "nur-The new patent article cancer a gate to sery gate" has been defined as a gate to restrain children who are beginning to

have a gait of their own.

The French name for "Dolly Vardens" s "Watteaus." An obvious misnomer for when women wear such draggling

An Indiana gentleman last week drank the contents of a quart bottle of yeast, mistaking it for beer, and the generation of carbonic acid has given him a fix' Adult slavery is abolished and coolie contracts are prohibited by law, but a

years by its parents. "Adversity" said a western preacher, "takes us up short, and sets us down hard; and when it is done, we feel as

Darwin's "Descent of Man" has been translated into the Russian language, to show the people that by scratching deep enough they may discover something even beyond the Tartar.

city who professes to tell a customer's character from his stockings. Accord-It is rumored that the Rev. Professor

A rival to the Fat Man's Association is

Brigham Young's quiet little famil circle consists of thirty-two wives and sixty-eight children, and when they all gather around the hearth on winter eve-nings the effect is said to be indescribably cozy.

A good illustration of the important

A patent gun for killing insects is announced per show-cards. This will be a great boon to entomologists, who now can go gunning after dragon-flies and owl moths instead of catching them with nets, as heretofore.

An archeological correspondent adduces as evidence of the antiquity of the game of euchre the passage in the New Testament which relates how the priest and the Levite "passed" and the good Samaritan "assisted."

An Arkansas husband pursued his

to bring him a clean shirt, and then sent the other daughter out of the room on some pretext. When Ellen returned she saw her mother lying in a corner of the room; her father was grasping her by the throat with his left hand, and in his right he held one of the largest sized butcher knives, with which he struck the girl a blow on the back of the head. Be-

torrents of bitterness was the very soul of the old man flooded as he heard gurgling whisper as if the spirit outward bound, were already at her lips in its departing.

"Oh! Henry, my Henry, are you come at last? I thought you would never return, my own, my darling husband. Oh! speak again, that I may know it is indeed yourself, I have been so faithful, dearest, I have never, for one instant, ceased to love you—always and only you! Speak, speak again, be-

husband, I alone—your husband, Michael Randolph."
"No," she shrieked out, clinging frantically to Hubert with the last ener-"Show me a room, where she can be laid at once," he said, looking round for ry, save me—do you hear him? It is he,

Hubert's arms, a corpse.
With the strength, as it seemed, o

in a tone of uncontrollable rage which is was terrible to hear-

these very servants here to fling you were worse than useless to coneeal the truth from you—she has received a mortal injury and an hour or two must terminate her existance. The horses ran off, and percipitated the carriage down a steep bank. The coachman was killed, and Lady Bandolph was extracted by

swer; "In an hour, then, I shall depart —in one little, brief, priserable hour." He came out, with a fixed, sole pression in his face, and walked slowly down the corodor. She could not tell

lrew near, she once softly said his name, He turned instantly, and came

was what I most desired, to see you but once again, to set the real and final conthe passage when he heard the voices of once again, to set the real and final consummation of my bright dream with you in one brief farewell interview—to look my last on your sweet face—my own beloved, my only dearest, till I shall see it once again in the light of the resmettion morning."

These were the first words of endearment be ever had addressed to be a the brief of the passage when he heard the voices of Hubert and Lilias talking in excited of evil during the old slave regime. You do not see men inflamed by bad whiskey seeking quarrels with their associates. The night is no longer made ment so involuntarily made by her, of her attachment to the deformed man, and the utter hopelessness of his own for buried in the grave with secession and the restrict assence of evil during the old slave regime. You do not see men inflamed by bad whiskey seeking quarrels with their associates. The night is no longer made to be a sociates. The night is no longer made to be a sociated of evil during the old slave regime. You do not see men inflamed by bad whiskey seeking quarrels with their associates. The night is no longer made to be a sociated of evil during the old slave regime. You do not see men inflamed by bad whiskey seeking quarrels with their associates. The night is no longer made to be a sociated of evil during the old slave regime. You do not see men inflamed by bad whiskey seeking quarrels with their associates. The night is not street the trust to the designation—that fruitful source of evil during the old slave regime. You do not see men inflamed by bad whiskey seeking quarrels with their associates. The night is no longer made in the utter hopelessness of his own for burief in the grave with secretion which is the trustical trustical trustical street the trustical street the trustical trust soul of the old man flooded as he heard the import of her words uttered in a gurgling whisper as if the spirit outward gather the truth of his devoted love for

and only you! Speak, speak again, be-loved! Say you have come to take me ments and unreal forms were wholly she was stirred with pity for the deep love that was about to reveal itself in

the first of its long agony of separation.
So he went on with the same mournful

me speak, then, and hear me patiently, as that dead mother would, if now I went to tell her of the long affection I have borne her; for it will be my one thought of earthly comfort in my future years of desolation, to think that you have known desolation, to think that you have known will be boundless love. "I am yours," she continued, "by

desolation, to think that you have known at least, the intensity of boundless love which I have given to you and you alone, in all this world, and which shall follow you wherever you may go, tilling the very air around you with my dying prayers and wishes for your happiness. She made no answer, but the fair concealed face sank lower down upon the trembling hands he held, and laying one of his own upon that drooping head, he suddenly spoke out from the very depth of his devoted, yearning heart, the impassioned words which conveyed to her the knowledge of a love yet deeper and more entire than she had ever dreampt of. Her very soul shivered within her at

of. Her very soul shivered within her at thought of all the suffering he would have had to endure. If indeed, this had been a parting interview, as he supposed. And when, as his voice died away in the concluding words, he said—

"And Lilias, one proof, at least, I can give you, that this love is not wholly unjusted. worthy of you, which is, that through every moment of existence, from the first night when I saw you till this supreme hour which closes our intercourse I have known that it was utterly and entirely without hope—that the consequential of my whole earthly affections

"Oh! my child-my gentle, guilele child, can you ask me such a question? Surely, it was utterly in vain, since I may never be anything in your glad life—since you will soon, no doubt, be wedded to some loving heart, and must

might be the forerunner of the dread reality itself. Forgetting all, save that he lay there unconscious and so pale, whom alone she loved with all her whom alone she loved with all her the same of the dread whom alone she loved with all her the same of the dread whatever party, the few anti-slavery beauty of his youthful face seemed disturbed by the intense ardor of his supplication; a wreath of amaranths bound discuss politics like philosphers. Go to whether his object was to seek herself, or to strive once more, without encountering Sir Michael, to give a last farewell to his mother's cold remains. But, as he look of love and agony as none could dinners, and you see him surrounded the olive-leaf, but radiant with a liquid

the deep recess where she stood, the stern solemnity of his countenance melting into a look of the most intense but mournful tenderness, as he gazed upon her. He took both hor hands in his, and fixed his deep, gray eyes upon her face.

"Create him not, oh, Father!" implored the spirit, and the brightness of his meekly expressive orbs was dimmed; Thadius Stevens lived, his most intimate companion at whist and eucher was the uttered aloud in her bewilderment of terror, and these were the words which Walter The dearest, do not die—or take me with you. I cannot live without you, my own love. Oh! wake, and speak to me. It is your companion at whist and eucher was the companion at whist and eucher was the distinguished aloud in her bewilderment of terror, and these were the words which Walter The dearest, do not die—or take me with you. I cannot live without you, my own love. Oh! wake, and speak to me. It is your companion at whist and eucher was the careful was the companion at whist and eucher was the compani

gence piercing through the veil appeared slightly shadowed, as if the Almighty resence had withdrawn his immediate glory, and the entreaty of his favored angels would be granted. But far, far, in the unfathomable distance, a resplenthe rapid advance of angel wings. On, on-and the semblance of a star gave place to the form of a beatified spirit, whose dazzling loveliness irradiated space itself, and heightened the glory all

with the property of the life beautiful the country of the life beautiful the life beau

spiritual worlds. And one spake, and his wings of sapphire, his dazzling brow, his radiant eye, before whose single look the mists of error passed; his crystal spear, before whose slightest touch, falsehood fled trembling and self-abhorred; alike proclaimed the gift of which he was the guardian. The spirit of Truth implored—

"Father, create him not—life will be overshaolowed by deceit!" and the spirit bowed his effulgent brow upon his wings in grief.

"The spirit of the renown of faithful and dignified service? However much they differed upon questions of public polley, no man accused them of "an itching palm." They were statesmen, not jobbers. They served their country for the pittance of eight dollars a day; which, during the short session, amounted to the aggregate of seven hundred and twenty dollars, and during the long session might swell up to the enormous sum of twelve hundred dollars. That is, we had the services of the great men named which it was attached suddenly started.

Washington almost penniless, and in a returning, and were near the shore in short time purchase a fine house and set front of town, when, striking a cross up a carriage and pair. Yet they were listened to. Their voices re-echoed in every valley of the Republic, and the people loved some of them with a personal devotion now very rare.

But things have changed since their day: in some cases, we hope and believe. The boat was overturned. The accident was witnessed by a number of citizens, and, though every effort was made to rescue them, only the woman was saved. Mr. Calhoun's effort to save his wife was the probable cause of losing his own, as he was a good swimmer. his own, as he was a good swimmer. The body was found about an hour after

a Saturday night's spree at the residence of the latter, North Fifth and Third-sts. Williamsburg, they became involved in a dispute over family matters. The dissubject for an essay.

What we do know is that Pompadour clenched fist on the jugular that death

evenly balanced; and church etiquette restraining those animal propensities which manifest themselves so disagree-ably at the supper-tables of evening par-ties. There is no smashing of chandeliers to tear down decorations and the

stopped by a man, who entered into con-versation with him. This colloquy was large stone lay on the face, which had been used by the murderer in accom-plishing the deed. A heavy bludgeon, smeared in blood, was also found a few Ray's gold watch and a pocket-book containing \$160 were missing, but another one carried in an inside pocket was found intact. Suspicion fell on

alizing, and the source of untold crime and misery—that it is the foster mother of a gigantic system of dishonesty, branching out into every conceivable form of traud, and sending fibers into every household to suck up the strength of our daily liess?

aid for in advance. Regular advertiser

wear trusses. A person whom we can put up with-a good hotel-keeper.

The spotted fever is known as the Dolly Varden meningitis.

Already in the Western States locusts sia, to show his persecutors that he won'

Query for the popular health journals

How can a man keep his feet dry if he
has a creek in his shoes?

The Cincinnati Commercial notices that "Greeley has but one brother-in law and no father, and his nephews are

Our epigrammatical reporter observes that Cuban insurrection much resembles the end of time, because it's an e mute

Maine adds to its temperance movement an association for the suppression of tobacco chewing, with a penalty of \$5 for each offence. No quid nimis. New music-"Ought he to pull out my carls?" by the author of "Shouk he upbraid." Also, "Pretty Pusey," by the composer of "Tis sweet to Rome."

skirts no one can see what toes the

contented as a boy that's been spanked and set away to cool."

A Pennsylvania paper reports that "the Moosic Mountains are all ablaze." If there are any "bars" in the Moosic Mountains this "con fueco" movement Tuesday night at Pittstown, about thir-

Bronson is to be deposed from his chair in Kenyon College on account of his "Low Church" views, and the students indignantly ask, "How's that for High?"

They have a rather singular railroad in New Haven. The Courier speaks of that place as its "termini." It is not

here in the autumn. All musical critics are hereby warned against saying, "man wants but little Herr Bulow, nor wants that little long," the joke being strictly private property.